

## The Sun.

MONDAY, MAY 18, 1896.

Subscription by Mail Post-Paid.

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 SUNDAY, Per Year, \$10.00  
 DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Year, \$35.00  
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 Postage to Foreign Countries added.  
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## The Third Term Plank Already Out.

The last attack of the Administration to slink from condemning the third term idea is the Hon. DORRICKSON of Michigan. Mr. DORRICKSON has occupied for some time the post of Chief Patriot to the Administration, he having sounded the jingo note some time before the publication of the Venezuela message. He refuses to affirm or deny or discuss Mr. CLEVELAND's candidacy, first proposed, we believe, by the Hon. THOMAS FRANCIS BAYARD, American Ambassador at London. He is seconded by the Hon. JULIUS STREISSLER MORTON, Secretary of Agriculture in the present Cabinet.

The following sensational sentiment of Secretary MORTON's therefore remains undisturbed as the Administration platform on Presidential succession:

"Why should President CLEVELAND be opposed to a third term any more than a bank President should? If a bank President has proved himself competent and faithful, he is re-elected not only once or twice, but dozens of times."

A President's failure to repudiate this pernicious idea put forward in his behalf by a member of his own official household, is a more treacherous blow at the American policy than its original utterance. A President, moreover, who has seen this fundamental principle threatened with obliteration without a protest, either years for nomination for a third term, or for a chance for a theatrical refusal of it. That would be still an honor above all other Presidents, election or no election.

No one has ever supposed that the offer of the crown did not tickle CLEVELAND. Nor was it very long after the crown was offered before the Roman republic was changed into another form of government.

## Dr. Miller's Second Choice.

The Hon. WARNER MILLER used to believe, or to be supposed to believe, in high license, and in the fight for it beautiful did he lie outside the breastworks in 1888. Suppose that Dr. MILLER had not cared to be the Republican candidate for Governor in 1888. Would it have made any difference to him who was the candidate? Would he have regarded the candidate's opinions as of any consequence? Would his second choice have been the Hon. GEORGE ENRIET or Dr. ISAAC K. FENK? In other words, does Dr. MILLER have any convictions or opinions? Does it, or would it, make any difference to him whether a high license man or a low license man or a Prohibitionist is nominated for Governor?

These questions are obvious. Dr. MILLER took the trouble on Friday to declare that he should "attempt to carry out the wishes of the Republicans of the State of New York," and that if the occasion should arise in the Convention, his second choice would be Major McKinley.

From this it is clear that it cuts no ice with the Hon. WARNER MILLER whether the Republican candidate is a man or a mummy. His first ostensible choice is a man who believes in something. Governor MORTON is known to be solid and honest for honest and solid money. His second choice is Mr. McKINLEY, who is not known to believe in anything except himself and the protective tariff act which bears his name and which he did not make.

It is accommodating of Dr. MILLER, but who tells him that Mr. McKINLEY is the second choice of the New York Republicans? Who tells him that if the New York Republicans can't get a gold standard man they are willing to accept a double standard or a doubloon man?

"I am a business man myself," says Dr. MILLER. What sort of business, Dr. MILLER? Funny business?

## Our Consul-General at Havana.

Were it true that our new Consul-General at Havana, Gen. FITZGIBB LEE, had received instructions from this Government to attempt to promote the settlement of the Cuban trouble through mediation, he would have to set about that business by entering into communication with both the parties engaged in hostilities. It would be no use for him to confer only with Captain-General WYLER, the representative of the Spanish Government; it would be necessary also for him to hold conference with an authorized representative of the revolutionary Government. He would have to ascertain the nature of the terms which each of the parties to the war would be willing to accept.

We have repeatedly had assurances from the highest Spanish authorities that no offer of mediation on the part of the United States would be accepted by Spain, and that Spain would accept any such offer as an infringement upon her independence, to be treated as an offence calling for resentment. From the American Minister at Madrid and from the Spanish Minister at Washington this Government has obtained all necessary information upon the subject.

But suppose that Gen. LEE, after he shall arrive at Havana, and shall get there a knowledge of the Cuban situation, were to breach the matter of mediation in an interview with WYLER, the latter could but refer him to the Government at Madrid, in the service of which he is an officer, and in the name of which he prosecutes the war against the insurgents. He has no authority to negotiate in behalf of Spain or to entertain any proposition that may be made by a foreign power. Besides, a Consul-General cannot be a medium of communication in the case. Spain demands the surrender of the rebels under penalty of destruction, and nothing more can be said in regard to them.

Again, how could Consul-General LEE hold communication with any representative of the revolutionary Government? To do so would be very nearly equivalent to a recognition of that republic, and would assuredly be regarded by Spain as a cause of offence, an intolerable offence. WYLER would have the right to prevent any conference between the American official and the enemy in arms. We have no doubt that President CLEVELAND-BETANCOURT would be pleased to see Gen. LEE at Cuba, or, at

General-in-Chief GOMEZ would gladly meet him at the revolutionary camp in the province of Matanzas; but how could he get to either place without a *sicco conducto* from WYLER and a good-sized Spanish escort, though no such escort could pass the Spanish lines? Were Gen. LEE to hold a conference somehow, by the consent of WYLER, with an authorized representative of Cuba, he would doubtless learn at once that Cuba's demand was for independence from Spain, and that Cuba would not accept any terms short of independence, and could not be a party to any mediation which did not begin with the acknowledgment of her independence. Under the circumstances, and taking account of the language of WYLER and of CLEVELAND, Gen. LEE could not fail to see that it would be useless for him to offer his services as a mediator.

We do not believe the report from Washington that our new Consul-General at Havana has been instructed to make any attempt to mediate between the parties at war in the island of Cuba.

## The Later History of Fagin.

After the villainous old Jew had escaped the gallows through a disagreement of the jury, the Academy of Crime prospered as never before. The founder and sole proprietor of that celebrated institution, and gained a widespread reputation, and gained an advertisement after Fagin's own heart. Puppets flocked to the Academy from all parts of the United Kingdom. The curriculum was greatly enlarged, and professors eminent in the various branches of practical rascality were engaged to teach the increasing classes of students how to cheat, to swindle, and to rob with dexterity. Tuition fees accumulated rapidly in Fagin's pockets, and the accumulations were by him judiciously invested. It may almost be said that the Academy became a University. As the years went by, the proprietor was enabled to devote less and less time to the drudgery of actual instruction, and finally to give his undivided attention to the larger affairs of general educational policy and financial management.

Thus it came about that Fagin bought a house in Soho and set up as a respectable member of such society as that part of London afforded in his day. He paid his taxes and water rates promptly, thanks to the activity of the numerous successors of the Artful Dodger and CHARLEY BATES. The same unfailing source of revenue made it possible for Fagin to contribute liberally to various benevolent enterprises. He now wore a passable hat, and combed his venerable beard every Saturday morning. He rarely visited the institution which owed its existence to his genius. Once in a while, in a crowded highway, or in the gallery at the opera, or while pressing through a throng around some shop window, or at a sidewalk bookstall, where some absent-minded bibliophile was looking in the literature of the past, the impulse came strong upon Fagin to test the continuity of his ancient professional skill; but he generally found that his crooked vulture claws trembled so much in action that he was well satisfied to leave the details of the business to younger hands. In the golden autumn of his famous career Fagin loved better to sit and talk with his neighbors upon philosophical and ethical topics; and it would have done your heart good to hear him discuss and explain the sublimity of Truth, the beauty of the Eighth Commandment rendered unto Moses, and the influence of unswerving rectitude upon success in life.

How different is the case of Mr. JOSEPH PULITZER, the sole proprietor of the New York "World" newspaper. The London "Daily Chronicle" of May 9 contains the full text of the interview with Mr. PULITZER. The most interesting part of the interview is not that in which he accuses the President of the United States of lying, and adds that he will support him for a third term if he runs this year, but that in which PULITZER explains to the British public the moral principles and personal qualities which have made him what he is to-day in American journalism. Some of PULITZER's axioms relating to the moralities of journalism should be blazoned in gold letters two feet long upon the front of his Academy of Crime. For example:

"I am a believer in the spirit of the time, not as a platitude, but as a fact. Nothing can last that is not based upon the truth, upon the moral sense of what is really right."

"According to my view, it is the duty of the Press to throw light, to remove prejudice, to incite public morality."

"A newspaper exists primarily for the public welfare. If a newspaper sets before it money making as its end, it does not succeed with us."

"What has been my method in journalism? Simply this: that a newspaper is not merely for the printing and dissemination of news. My principle is that a newspaper must perform a daily public service. In every issue it must strike a blow for the right, for the true, for the honest."

These axioms were substantially the reply of PULITZER to the "Chronicle" reporter's question, designed, as it is explained, "to extract from him for the benefit of British journalists the secret of his success." They should be a guiding star before the eyes of every British journalist who is starting out upon the road which PULITZER has travelled. Absolute fidelity to truth, ceaseless adherence to what is really right, unquestioning loyalty to the moral sense, a daily blow for the right, the true, and the honest, superiority to mercenary considerations; such, says PULITZER of the "World," "has been my method in journalism."

There were apparently in the "Chronicle" reporter's mind the memory of certain eccentricities on the part of PULITZER's newspaper; such, for instance, as the forged interview with OTTO VON BISMARCK and GIOVANNI VIRGINIO SCHIAPARELLI, and thousands of other examples of unscrupulously conceived and deliberately contrived frauds upon the public; lies brazened out, and lies reluctantly confessed under the lash of public scorn; systematic falsifications of the record like those in the series which Commissioner ROOSEVELT so recently exposed; conspiracies against the liberty, and even against the life of innocent men, concocted under the brass dome and carried out by the employees of PULITZER for purposes, not of public morality, but of newspaper notoriety; habitual indifference to the sensation of enterprises of imposition, and crawling cowardice when detected and exposed; and that daily and Sunday melange of the horrible, the filthy, the obscene, the unspeakably vulgar, and the criminally suggestive, which makes PULITZER's newspaper the preferred literature of the corner gangs and the joy of the lower grade of prostitutes in this great town. Some recollection of all this must have occurred to the British journalist in pursuit of information from Mr. JOSEPH PULITZER; for he had the temerity to suggest something of the sort to that person immediately after the latter had required his extraordinary title

to the right, the true, and the honest in journalism.

The reply of PULITZER to this inconvenient question was characteristic:

"I suppose you commit errors of taste. I regret these, and they have often in the World had unpleasant results for those who perpetrated them. As you know, for six years I have not been able to read my own paper."

And again:

"So comparatively unimportant do I consider the news part of a newspaper that often when I have spent the whole day on the editorial page, reading every line of copy, and re-reading my proofs some times a dozen times, I have not even known what was appearing in the news sheets."

Such has been the secret of Mr. JOSEPH PULITZER's "success," as modestly communicated by him to the British reporter who sought information for the enlightenment and encouragement of British journalists.

Turning back again from Mr. JOSEPH PULITZER to the lamented FAGIN, it is pleasant to observe that the lofty theoretical standard which that moralist and philanthropist established in the declining years of his industrious career has not been without effect upon other and later proprietors of Academies of Crime. It may not be generally known that when FAGIN at last went to his eternal reward, his funeral procession was one of the largest ever seen in Soho.

It represented countless purses and pocketbooks innumerable. And it now, under the softening influence of the elapsed time, it should be proposed to erect to FAGIN a monument as the friend and servant of the public and the promoter of the civic virtues, we suggest that the following truthful inscription be placed upon the shaft: "He was not the most dangerous enemy to society that has ever lived."

## The Cockade Candidate.

GROVER CLEVELAND, supposed to represent a tariff for revenue only, turned out to represent protection plus populism. Several million people were bunched by him. They voted for one thing and they got something very different.

Now the Republicans are preparing to submit to a bunco game. The Hon. WILLIAM McKINLEY, for and against silver, but rather supposed to be in favor of it, is to be nominated for the purpose of satisfying everybody by having one gold and one silver leg. Magnificent idea!

"If we had had a man, and not a cockade for Governor," said Mr. EMERSON of a certain Governor of Massachusetts forty and more years ago. Not since men and cockades were invented has there been a more palpable cockade than Mr. McKINLEY. He is a bearskin and a baton, and nothing more. Opinions be hanged; he is after votes.

## A Spaniard's View of Our Defences.

Whether the zeal of Lieut. GUTIERREZ SORRAL, the Spanish naval attaché at Washington, will attract any official criticism, either from his own Government or from ours, remains to be seen. What this officer had to say in his signed article upon American coast defences in a Spanish publication is no disclosure of secrets; still, it is not quite usual for an officer attached to a diplomatic legation in a foreign country to discuss publicly such matters.

Apart from the question of official etiquette involved, Lieut. SORRAL may have elicited the attention of the authorities at Washington by the spirit of his publication, which is that of showing how easily our coast line could be forced, and cities like Boston, New York, and San Francisco bombarded. Yet the facts he presents have all been derived, apparently, from sources open to the public. For example, his declarations that a hostile squadron could easily get to New York by way of Long Island Sound, that access to the ships building at Philadelphia, in order to destroy them, is easy, and especially that Savannah, Mobile, and Galveston are defenceless, seem to have much significance; but they are avowed quotations from Gen. MILLER's last annual report. His suggestion that a ship presents a very small target and a city a very large one may seem rather singular, but it comes from a Southern States writer, and is not a new discovery. The assertion that England could easily seize Puget Sound is in like manner taken from a speech delivered by a Senator from the State of Washington.

Beyond all question, should the published article be called officially in question, Lieut. SORRAL would rely on the fact that he had merely digested in convenient form for the information of his countrymen what was published in the newspapers here, and had disclosed nothing derived wholly from his status as a naval attaché. But, be that as it may, even our feeble and inchoate coast defences as they stand have nothing to fear from a Spanish fleet.

The system of torpedo defence for the Atlantic seaboard is much more advanced than is generally known. Many ports would allow extended works, effective against a navy composed of ships of the line, with heavy shells of the line like that of Spain. In addition to the scores of old-fashioned smooth-bore and converted-rifles actually mounted, there are other scores of high-power modern guns which could be used on temporary emplacements. Above all, our North Atlantic squadron, reinforced by the ships that could join it, would be more than a match for any Spanish armada that could be sent to our shores. And apart from the probable retreat or destruction of such an armada, a sufficient guarantee against an attack from Spain is the absolute certainty that she would lose Cuba at once and forever.

Still, let us allow Lieut. SORRAL to do us a service; let him draw out the degree of our defencelessness, at present, against the attack of a strong naval power, and may take care that nothing is done to reduce the effectiveness of the pending Fortifications bill, which will eventually do much toward giving us a well protected coast.

## Damsen and the Constitution.

On Monday next, May 25, the hearing before former Judge ROBERTSON of the charges, original, amendatory, supplemental, revised, and corroborative, against E. J. H. DAMSEN, the Holstein Landvogt, or Sheriff, will be resumed in the City Hall. A number of witnesses have already been summoned for this hearing, and others are to be called. There will be a large attendance of interested persons. An addition, it is said, will be made to the phalanx of counsel for DAMSEN, although it already includes several lawyers of great ability and at least one gentleman of national reputation in his profession.

Apart from the inquiry into the charges against DAMSEN, which is to be thorough and searching, there is involved a constitutional question which may, such is sometimes the sinister fate of obscure and insignificant persons, make the DAMSEN case a test one, as years ago the case of DRED SCOTT, a negro slave, became known all over the United States.

Amendment VI of the United States Constitution provides that in all criminal pro-

ceedings the accused shall not only enjoy the right to a speedy and public trial, but shall also be "informed of the nature and cause of the accusation" against him. DAMSEN does not understand English. The interpreters employed in the service of the courts of New York are familiar with German, Italian, French, Russian, Swedish, Spanish, Hungarian, and Bohemian, but not one of them, as far as is known, understands the peculiar dialect of Plattdeutsch spoken by the natives of Glickstadt. DAMSEN does not know the charges against him. He has not been "informed of the nature and cause of the accusation." With existing facilities he cannot be so informed.

Is the hearing a constitutional one? Is it lawful? Can it go on? There isn't time enough before May 25 to send to Glickstadt for an interpreter. Furthermore, the last census taken in Holstein shows that in Ellisor and Glickstadt no English-speaking residents were returned in either town.

## Women Scorcher.

The action of a Magistrate in discharging a woman bicycle scorcher on Thursday has elicited criticisms of a diverse character. The fact that she was not fined, as men are, is regarded by many people as a stimulus to the pernicious habit of scorching, while others look upon her arrest for such a cause as an outrage.

Fast riding on a smooth road is a delightful refreshing exercise, even in hot weather; and the faster one goes the more exhilarating becomes the sport. To ride slowly after whizzing along at a brisk pace is as unsatisfactory as walking after a ride in an open car. Whether a speed of eight miles an hour, the limit allowed by law, is conducive to the greatest comfort of cyclists on summer days may be questionable; but that a faster gait than this would seriously imperil the safety of pedestrians is an indisputable fact.

At any rate, it is hard to see why scorching should be a less punishable offence for women than for men. More than one cycling miss has said: "Oh, I spurted right away from him, and he didn't dare to follow me."

To exempt women scorchers from being fined would be as unreasonable as to permit them to coast in forbidden places, or to ride without a lantern at night. A scorcher is a scorcher, regardless of sex, and should be dealt with as such.

The Hon. THOMAS COLLIER PLATT is said to be a bore. It is interesting to observe that he is a bore who is now middle-aged. To be a partner in the great firm in which he once held humble clerkship. He dines on terrapin and quail on toast, wears, in a shiny black coat and shabby shoes, walks the streets, wondering why he never had any luck.

## The Armaments of Nations.

The figures given by Prof. Michie in the *Independent* of the size and cost of the European military establishments are very striking. Russia leads off with 5,778,000 men in her army, while France is second with 5,085,000, and Germany a close third with 5,084,704. Austria follows after a considerable interval with 3,542,000, while Italy slips in before England with 2,524,000. Our national navy places us in the third rank, with 1,200,000 men, followed by France, 450,000, and Italy, 350,000.

In the percentage of the population for both sea and land forces France leads with 1.07, while Greece is second with 1.28, and Germany third with 1.20. In the amount of both services Russia leads off with \$200,170,000, followed by France with \$151,000,000, and Germany with \$127,000,000. Europe as a whole spends \$1,000,000,000 annually. We might cut a considerable figure in the list by adding the pensions for our last war to current army and navy expenses.

## A "California" for the Navy.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—I am not aware that California is represented in the name of a battleship, and I suggest that this name should be specially reserved for our national naval gallery, and give ample room for any true American to the objection.

C. B. DICKSON (Tanchanacan).

## The McKinley Campaign Catechism.

Do you see the man?  
 Who is the man?  
 Who is the man?  
 McKinley.  
 Who is McKinley?  
 A great American Statesman.  
 And what's that?  
 It's what McKinley rosters think he is.  
 What's a roster?  
 A list of names that has been promised a Cabinet office.  
 Who's Cabinet?  
 McKinley's.  
 Has he a Cabinet?  
 Yes.  
 When will he have one?  
 When he's elected President.  
 When will that be?  
 I don't know.  
 How many Cabinet offices are there?  
 Eight.  
 And has McKinley eight rosteres?  
 Eight.  
 And have places in the Cabinet been promised to all of them?  
 Oh, yes.  
 How will they become of the other 7,992?  
 That's politics.  
 Good politics?  
 No; Hanna politics.  
 What's Hanna?  
 The sinews of the McKinley war.  
 What are the sinews of war?  
 Money.  
 Hanna money?  
 Money.  
 Why does he give it to McKinley?  
 McKinley has a name to conjure with.  
 Conjure what?  
 The people and anything else Hanna may happen to have use for.

Is McKinley's name so great?

That's about all there is to him.

How did he get it?

By chance.

He chanced to be Chairman of a committee that drafted the platform.

Didn't he do himself?

About as much as a phonograph writes the poetry it repeats.

Doesn't the people think he did it?

Some of them do.

Why doesn't he tell them how he did it?

That's not McKinley.

Confound him!

Is it a question as to whether business men or farmers are better qualified to solve the problems of finance?

Can there be any question as to that?

There seems to be.

How does McKinley stand?

He struggles.

What's struggling?

Holding on to the farmers, while the business men are letting go.

Is that wise?

It is for the business men.

But for McKinley?

That's the kind of a great American Statesman he is.

What's the matter with Hanna?

He's all right for Hanna.

Doesn't he know that it is unwise?

He thinks he will handle the business men while McKinley will handle the farmers.

Well, he is a bore.

Does McKinley yield tamely?

Nobody has noticed him kick yet.

How did he get such a kick up him?

The tariff.

Will McKinley make a great President?

His promises think so.

Why do they think so?

They will enjoy the usufruct of his election.

Will he be elected?

He isn't nominated yet.

## The Huston Test of Beauty.

From the Boston Courier.  
 True beauty does not fear to doff the plumes and feathers away. And the courtesan girls take off their hats now as the play.

## Emphatically in It.

From the Boston Courier.  
 In her plumes she can ride with ease. And she puts on a lot of airs. But the pants that her husband wears.

engineers. If it becomes evident that the bill, under these circumstances, cannot be made a law at this season, it would be wise to provide now for making the further inquiry which the Engineer Board recommends. Perhaps a preliminary report could be had even at the next session, and would clear up some points, and any money laid out would really go to the benefit of the canal when finally undertaken.

It must be clear to the deafest eye and the dumbest ear that the Hon. DAVE MARTIN of Philadelphia and the Hon. CHRISTOPHER SHAW of Pittsburg are talking when admitting the chortling assertion that "McKinley will get the votes of the entire Pennsylvania delegation, and on the first ballot at that." Talk, talk, and having the rich and melodious whistle of the dieters from which it is rung. Mr. MARTIN and Mr. SHAW are too modest and conservative, but they mean well.

The gentlemen who were going to teach the Hon. CHAUNCEY IVES FILLEY something which he did not know about Missouri politics have given the job up and retired. Mr. FILLEY, however, has not. He continues to do a great deal of business at the old stand. His hat is several times the size of Missouri. In fact, not much else is in sight in the Southwest.

The Hon. BENJAMIN R. TILLMAN, revolving rapidly through Florida the other day, thoughtfully and tenderly asserted that the Hon. JOHN SHERMAN was "that arch fiend of hell." Mr. TILLMAN's vocabulary seems to be wearing on the edges and the seams. He certainly ought to get him some hot-weather words. His language may be stout and serviceable, but it's too heavy for the season.

## A Story With a Moral.

CHAPTER I.

She was a woman whose age might safely be pronounced "uncertain," and, as she stood at the counter fingering a half dozen pieces of dress goods by turn, it was evident that she was in the throes of uncertainty concerning some question of becomingness.

"Is it for yourself or a young lady?" asked Rogers, the clerk, desiring to facilitate the sale.

The lady's hands dropped to her side, and, as in a moment, she walked away with a curt "sorry to have troubled you," Rogers was left to lament on the unreasonableness of the feminine mind as he waited for another customer.

## CHAPTER II.

Once more there was a woman of uncertain antiquity at a dress goods counter. It was a virtual repetition of the scene in the last chapter, except that this time the brisk and nattily dressed Rogers was the salesman.

"Is the dress for yourself or an old lady?" asked Mr. Rogers with innocent urbanity, and directly the young man might have been seen dexterously handling the yard measure.

## CHAPTER III.

Our two heroines are now middle-aged. To be a partner in the great firm in which he once held humble clerkship. He dines on terrapin and quail on toast, wears, in a shiny black coat and shabby shoes, walks the streets, wondering why he never had any luck.

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